

① Dydd Gwener 25 Hydref  
To edit, refine and redraft.

Cautiously the four quietly tiptoeing Warriors entered Room 13. Malea entered Room 13 quietly tiptoeing in the dark and Sckers plas. Then Criss has a long black cloak with a brown hat. His hair was golden blonde. The eyes was like grey dimun. Spacing like the man like Sci-y. Then Sterth entered but suddenly Sterth heard a noise it was getting NScantly Naw. Then it was black as a bat. Nervously Chloe was prepared for Room 13. Criss has a red coat as a red robe.

Confidently. ~~Let's go.~~ Malea turned to Chloe and whispered. "let's go!" Chloe mumbled "But... But... I'm Scared!" Nonsense!" Come the Stern reply, "Shine a bright torch at the black Coffin. I will hold the rock malea and I'll hold this Cross aloft."

Hearts beating as fast as an a litting Struc. The Wares entered Room 13. It took a brief second or two for their eyes to adjust to the came like a man like Sci-y. Of the hell hole. The hothar in front of them looking as imposing as a hundred foot high Security as a brick wall. The blood hovering Creature lay inside. His Crystal Skin almost seemed to reflect their fears as they looking upon him. Malea's torch flickered on and their shadows crept across the Room. It was smaller than what they had imagined but still big

enough to keep the fear of death at the top of their minds.

At the moment they started to get closer and closer. The Vampire eyes opened with flash of lightning. Walea drew the wooden brawn stick up high ready to put it in the heart. Chloe was holding the leather rock, but she was scared. ~~Not~~ Tipting they shone the very bright torch at the black coffin. They all got ready to stab the ~~coffin~~ Vampire dead. After that Chloe placed the jigsaw rock on the beast's heart. Seth put brown dark kash on this beast's back. and shined the very very bright torch on the Vampire is dead. finally. Hes dead. yay his dead.